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Previously known as 'miss santa cruz county'
So let's all be someone else
I'm tired of being myself
Let's all be someone else
You could be someone else
I know you're tired of yourself
You say you're so bored you could cry
Well let me tell you, so am I
Well, lola came from (the sea?)
She sometimes called herself anita
But no-one ever knew why
But things just seemed to work out right, right, right
So let's all be someone else (do do do do do do)
I'm tired of being myself (do do do do do do)
Let's all be someone else
The blue ladies rode the bikes
A-what they were, we assumed rhymed with bikes
But them one day one did not get out of bed
She was dead, and a guy, that's what the paramedic said
So let's all be someone else (do do do do do do)
I'm tired of being myself (do do do do do do)
Let's all be someone else
So come on down miss santa cruz county
Won't you come on down from you daddy's hydroponic farm?
'cause there's no shame in being seen as the artichoke festival queen
You know we like what you've become
You know we like what you've become
So let's all be someone else (do do do do do do)
I'm tired of being myself (do do do do do do)
So let's all be someone else
So let's all be someone else (do do do do do do)
I'm tired of being myself (do do do do do do)
Let's all be someone else
Let's all be someone else
So let's all be someone else (do do do do do do)
I'm tired of being myself (do do do do do do)
So let's all be someone else
Someone else
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